

Couyon and Kapoot

Down a Louisiana bayou, two best friends, Couyon and Kapoot, lived in a small town. Couyon was named for his foolishness. Kapoot was named for being a mess. Couyon and Kapoot loved to hunt, fish, and swim. One day, while climbing in the old magnolia tree, they noticed something strange. "Couyon, look at da bayou." Couyon replied, "I don't see nuttin'." Kapoot said, "Look through my field glasses." Confetti was all over the bayou. "May Kapoot, what dun happen to our bayou?" Couyon asked. "I don't know, but we's gonna find out," Kapoot told him.

When they got to the bayou, Kapoot stopped. "May Couyon, watch out for dese here gators," Kapoot said. "Where did dey come from?" Couyon exclaimed. "Well I guess from da bayou," Kapoot told him. "Why dey left da bayou?" Couyon asked. "Let's get da pirogue and see." They carefully made their way through the alligators and padded out into the bayou. "Kapoot, what's all dis stuff floatin' in da bayou?" Kapoot responded, "I think all dis is trash." They were both silent. Then Couyon asked, "How did all dis get here?" "I tink dem fancy, up-da-bayou people was too lazy to put their trash in da garbage cans." "Dat don't explain all dem gators," Couyon said. "Yeah it do, Couyon. Dem gators don't like all dat trash in their habitat, so dey got out da water," Kapoot explained. "My pappy me dat he heard we was Earth's caretakers. Dat's true, Kapoot," Couyon said. "I agree wit you, Couyon. Ain't nobody messes with our bayou!" Kapoot said. "Now Kapoot, don't get so worked up. We's gonna take care of dis mess," Couyon assure him. Couyon and Kapoot went up the bayou and told the "fancy, up-da-bayou people" what a mess they made. Lots of southern Louisiana residents from up and down the bayou helped clean up Couyon and Kapoot's beloved bayou.

Next month, they were in a willow tree when they noticed how low the water was. "May what happened now?" Couyon asked. They went ride in the pirogue to think. "Man those fancy, up-da-bayou people dun wasted all our water!" Kapoot said. "Fishin' won't be no fun if we can see dem!" "We might even have us a drought," Kapoot said. "Let's go get in da pickup truck," Couyon said. They once again went up the bayou and told their story. It was July; of course people were wasting water. The "up-da-bayou" people promised to use less water.

Next month, Couyon and Kapoot were in a cypress tree, when they noticed something. "Kapoot, look at our bayou," Couyon said. "What do you mean, Couyon?" Kapoot responded. "Ain't nuttin wrong wit it," Couyon said. "May Couyon, you're right. We got our bayou back! Now we can get back to enjoyin' it!" Let's go swimmin'!" Couyon said happily. Couyon and Kapoot learned a valuable lesson; First, you must protect the water. Second, you must conserve the water. Then, you can enjoy the water.

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